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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

LITTLE WOMEN.

In a little precious stone,
What splendor meets the eyes!
In a little lump of sugar,
How much of sweetness lies!
So in a little woman,
Love grows and multiplies;
You recollect the proverb,
"A word unto the wise."

A pepper-corn is very small,
But seasons every dinner,
More than all other condiments,
Although 'tis sprinkled thinner;
Just so a little woman is,
If love will let you win her—
There's not a joy in all the world
You will not find within her.

And as within the little rose
You will find the richest dyes,
And in a little grain of gold,
Much price and value lies;
As from a little balsam
Much odor doth arise,
So in a little woman,
There's a taste of paradise.

The skylark and the nightingale,
Though small and light of wing,
Yet warble sweeter in the grove,
Than all the birds that sing;
And so a little woman,
Though a very little thing,
Is sweeter far than sugar,
And flowers that bloom in Spring.

THE STORY TELLER.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE SON OF "THE HUNTER-SPY."

A LEGEND OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

The gleam of the hearthside taper flashed far over the valley of the Brandywine. From the upper window of that peaceful home it flamed, a long and quivering ray of golden lights.

The old house stood alone, some few paces from the road, at least an hundred yards from the waters of the Brandywine. A small fabric of dark grey stones, standing in the centre of a slope of grassy sod, steep roof, narrow windows, and a rustic porch before the door. On either side of the grassy slope, the woods darkened, thick and luxuriant; above, the universe of stars shed their calm, tranquil light over the slumbering valley; from afar, the musical murmur of the waves, rolling over their pebbled bed, broke the deep silence of the night.

Let us look through the darkness, and by the clear starlight, behold this small two-storied fabric, in all its rustic beauty, while yonder, not twenty yards distant, a hay-rick rises from the level of the sod. All is still around this home of Brandywine,—the house, the gently-ascending slope, the conical hay-rick, the surrounding woods, presents a picture of deep repose.

We will enter the home, yes, into the upper room, from whose narrow window the ray of the fire-side taper gleams along the shadowy valley.

An old man, sitting easily in his oaken arm-chair, the glow of the candle upon his wrinkled face and snowy hairs. The smoke of his pipe winds around his face and head; his blue eyes gleaming with calm light, and composed features, and attitude of carless ease, all betoken a mind at peace with God and man.

On one side you behold his couch, with its coverlid of unruffled white; yonder a rude table, placed beneath a small mirror, with a Bible, old and venerable, laid upon its surface. Here is a narrow hearth, simmering with a slight fire of hickory faggot; beside the hearth, you see the door of a closet, its pannels hewn of solid oak, and darkened into inky blackness by the touch of time.

In the centre of the room, his calm face glowing in the light of the candle, sits the old man, coat and vest thrown aside, as he quietly smokes his greateful pipe. As he knocks the ashes from the bowl, you may see that he is one-armed; for the right arm has been severed at the shoulder; the sleeve dangles by his side.

You will confess that it is but a quiet, nay, a tame picture, which I have drawn for you—an old and one-armed man, smoking his evening pipe, ere he retires to rest, his wrinkled face mellowed with unspeakable content, his blue eyes gleaming from beneath the thick grey eye-brows as with the light of blessed memories.

And yet this scene, placed beside another scene which will occur ere an hour passes, might well draw tears from a heart of granite.

Suddenly the old man places his hand against his brow; his mild blue eye moistens with a tear. His soul is with the past—with the wife who now sleeps the last slumber, under the sod of the Quaker grave-yard—with the scenes of battle, in the dim forests, where the rifle-blaze streams redly over the leaves, and the yell of the Indian mingles with the war of cataract.

All at once there comes a memory which blanches the old man's cheek, fills with wild light his calm blue eye. Looking back into time, he beholds a dim recess of the forest, perched above the waters of the cataract, the sunbeam playing over its moss, while the face of a dead man glares horribly in the last flush of the sunset hour.

The old man rises, paces the floor, with his only hand wipes the moisture from his brow.

'It was right,' he murmurs—'He had betrayed a thousand brave men to death, and he died!'

And yet, look where he might, through that quiet room, he beheld a dead man, suspended to the limb of a forest oak, with the sunlight—that last red flush of sunset, which is so beautiful—playing warmly over the livid features.

This you will confess, was a terrible memory, or a strange frenzy. An old man, whose life for at least twenty years had been spent in the scenes of a quiet home, to behold a livid face, working convulsively in death, wherever he turned!

'I know not why it is, but wherever I turn, I seem to see—yes, I do see—a dead man's face! And whenever I try to think of my dead wife, I hear a voice repeating—*'this night, this night you die!'*'

As the old man spoke, resuming his pipe, a slight sound disturbed the silence of the room.—He turned, and there, like a picture framed by the rough timbers of the doorway, beheld the form of a young girl, clad slightly, in her night-dress with a mass of brown hair about her face and shoulders.

One hand was raised, the finger to her lip, and the round white arm, gleaming in the light; the other grasped the handle of the door.

There was something very beautiful in the sight,

Not that her dress was fashioned of silk or purple, or that her white neck shone with the gleam of diamonds or pearls. Ah, no! Her dress was made of coarse home-spun cloth; it left her arms, and neck, and feet, bare to the light. Still there was a beauty about her young face, which glowed on the lips and cheeks, with the warmth of a summer dawn, and shone in the deep blue eyes, with the tranquil loveliness of a starlight night.

Her hair, too: you cannot say that it gathered in curls, or floated in tresses; but, to tell the sober truth, in color it was of that rich brown which deepens into black, and waving from her white forehead, it fell in one glossy mass down to the white bosom, which had never been ruffled by a thought of sin.

With regard to the young form, whose outlines gleamed on you, even, from the folds or her coarse dress, you could not affirm that it rivalled the dream of the Sculptor, the Venus de Medici, or burst forth in all the majestic beauty of one of Raphael's Painted Poems. It was but the form of a Peasant Girl, reminding you, in every hue and outline, of a wild forest rose, that flourishing alone, amid large green leaves, on the verge of its perfect bloom; not so gorgeous as a hot-house plant, still very warm, and very loveable, and very beautiful.

And she stood there, even on the threshold, her finger to her lip, gazing with a look of wild alarm, upon the wrinkled face of her father, the one-armed schoolmaster of Brandywine.

'Mary!' the old man exclaimed his eyes expanding with wonder. 'Hush, father! Do you not hear the tread of armed men? Listen! Do you not hear the rattling of arms? Hark! That deep-toned whisper, coupled with an oath—*'Mayland, the spy—break the door—arrest, and bear him away to the British camp!'*'

And, while the word trembled on her lip, a dull, heavy sound broke like a knell upon the air. It was the crashing of a musket-stock against the door of the schoolmasters' home.

'Fly! For God's sake, fly!' exclaimed Mary, darting forward, and laying her white hand on the old man's arm.

'Fly!' he echoed, with a bewildered look—'Wherefore? Whom have I wronged that I should fly from my own home at midnight, like a hunted beast?'

In brief words, uttered with gushing breath and tremulous bosom, the Daughter revealed the strange secret:

'A week ago, you gave shelter to an old man, clad in the garb of a forest-hunter. That man left in your charge a pacquet, which you promised to transmit, without delay, to the Camp of Washington!'

'And did so, this very morning.'

'That pacquet was stolen from the camp-chest of General Howe. It contained his plans of battle. Now do you guess wherefore the British soldiers surround your house, whispering your name as 'Mayland, the Spy!'

The old man's countenance fell.'

'Oh, that I had my own good right arm again!' he cried, after a moment's pause—'I would defy the whole pack of red-coat hounds!'

Harsh language, this! But it must be confessed the old schoolmaster was prejudiced against the British; he had seen but one side of the question—aye, read it, too, in the smouldering ruins of the homes they had burned, in the livid faces of the farmers they had butchered.

The Peasant Girl—clad lightly as she was, in her night dress—tripped softly to the opposite side of the room, and opened the closet door.—In a moment, she had torn the loose boards from the floor.

'Father, the way of escape lies before you!—This ladder descends from the closet into the cellar; from the cellar a subterranean passage leads to the side of the hill! Quick—there is no time to be lost! For God's sake—fly!'

'The ladder was used as a stairway in the old times; the underground passage was made in the time of the Injins,' murmured the old man. 'But my daughter, who will protect you?'

'They seek not to harm me,' she hurriedly exclaimed—'Hark! Do you hear their shouts?'

And, as if in answer to her words, there came a hoarse and murmuring cry from beneath the windows.

'One blow, and we'll force the door!' a deep voice was heard—'Remember, comrades! a hundred guineas, if we catch the Spy!'

The old man hesitated no longer. Placing a foot on the ladder he began to descend. His daughter, bending over him, held the light in her extended hand; its rays lighted his grey hairs, and warmed the soft outlins of her face.

'Quick, father!' she gaspingly whispered—'The passage leads out on the hill side, near the hay-stack! Ha! he descends—one moment, more, and he will stand in the passage! Another moment, and he will be free!'

Holding the light above her head, she swept her brown hair aside from her face, and gazed into the darkness beneath with dilating eyes.

Still, from beneath the windows, arose that hoarse cry; again the crash of musquet-stocks against the door.

'In truth, the father is in great danger,' said a mild voice, which made the young girl start as though she had trod on a serpent's fang.

She turned, and beheld a man of slender frame clad in a plain garb of the Quaker faith. Gaze upon him, and tell me, in that contracted face, with sharp nose and hawk-like grey eye, thin lips and brown hair, curling to the shoulders, do you recognize some Memory of the Past?

Does it look like the face of the Hunter-Spy, who hung above the chasm, long years ago, or like the countenance of his Son, the laughing boy, whose blood was congealed to ice, by the vision of the murdered man?

'Gilbert Gates!' exclaimed Mary; 'here, too, in this hour of peril! Then indeed, does evil threaten us!'

'Maiden, thee wrongs me,' exclaimed the soft and insinuating voice. 'Passing along the valley, on the way to my farm, which—as thee knows—lies near Brenton's ford, I beheld thee father's house surrounded by armed men, who clamored for his blood. I found entrance by a back window, and am here to save thee!'

'Burst open the door!' arose the shout from beneath the windows. 'We'll trap the Rebel in his den!'

'You here to save me?' exclaimed Mary, as she blushed from the bosom to the brow with scorn. 'I tell you man, there is Traitor on your forehead and in your eye!'

'Look thee, maiden—but two hours ago, thee father did reject the offer of marriage which I made to thee, with *words of bitterness and scorn*. Now he is threatened with death—nay, smile not in derision—thy honor is menaced with ruin!—Be mine—yea, consent to receive my hand in marriage and I will save ye!'

'Ah! his footsteps are in the cellar—he gains the passage—he is saved!' exclaimed Mary, as she flung the rays of the light into the gloom below. 'Be yours!' and while every pulse throbbed tumultuously with loathing, she turned to the strange man by her side—'Neither your assumed dress, nor awkward attempt at the Quaker dialect can deceive me! I know you—scorn you! Nay, do not advance—I am but a weak girl, but dare to pollute me, with but a finger's touch, and as heaven nerves my arm, I will brain you with this oaken brand!'

She stood on the verge of the closet, one hand grasping the light, while the other raised aloft a solid piece of oak, which she had seized from the floor

You can see the man of slender figure and Quaker dress shrink back appalled. A wild light blazes in his grey eye; his long, talon-like fingers are pressed convulsively against his breast. Suddenly, his hard features were softened by a look of emotion, which played over his face like a sunbeam trembling on a rock of granite.

'Maiden, did thee know my life—MY OATH—thee would not taunt me thus. He *died alone in the wild wood—ah, even now, I see the sunset flush upon his icy face!* My father—the only friend I ever had—the only thing I ever loved. Maiden, become mine, and all shall be forgotten—all, even my OATH!'

Clasping his hands, while his cold grey eyes were wet with tears, he advanced, and gazed upon the warm bloom of the maiden's face.

For a moment, she gazed upon him, while the flush of scorn, which reddened her cheeks, was succeeded by a look of deep compassion.

Again that deep roar beneath the windows—hark! A crash—a wild yell—'We have the Rebel up stairs, and the guineas are ours!'

'Does thee consent?' exclaimed Gilbert Gates, advancing a single step.

'Ha! The door between the cellar and the passage door is unfastened! But I will save my father at the hazard of my life!'

With one bound she flung herself upon the ladder, and, with the light above her head, descended into the darkness of the cellar. As she went down, her hair fell wavingly over her neck and shoulders, over the bosom which heaved tumultuously into the light.

Gilbert Gates, in his Quaker garb, with his hands folded over his narrow chest, stood alone in the darkness of the school-master's bed-room. All was darkness around him, yet there was a light within, which burned his heart-strings, and filled his blood with liquid fire.

Darkness around him: no eye to look upon the writhings of his face; and yet, even there, through the gloom, he beheld that fearful vision—a dead man swinging over the abyss of a cataract, with the sunset flush upon his icy face.

Suddenly there was the sound of trampling feet upon the stairs; then the blaze of torches flashed into the room, and some twenty forms, dressed in the attire of Tory Refugees—half robber, half soldier—came rushing over the threshold.

'The schoolmaster—where is he?' exclaimed their leader, a burly ruffian, with crape over his face, and a white belt across his breast. 'Speak, Gilbert!'

'The Spy!' echoed the deep voices of the Tories as they waved their torches, their rifles, and their knives, above their heads.

'Yes, Smooth-speech, where's the schoolmaster, and the purty robin his daughter, Polly?' cried a voice, which issued from a mass of carbuncled face, which in its turn, is surmounted by a huge form, clad in scarlet. 'A hundred guineas for the lass, you know; eh, comrades?'

The answer of Gilbert was short and concise.

'In truth, it seems to me, the old man Mayland and his daughter Mary, are even now, in the cellar, attending to their household affairs!'

With one movement, the Tory Captain and his comrades rushed down the stairway.

Gilbert approached the closet; a light, gleaming from the cellar below, bathed his face in a red glare.

'He will emerge from the passage on the hill-side, near the hay-stack,' he muttered, while a demoniac look worked over his contracted face.—'Fairer tombs have I seen—but none so warm!'

As he gazes down the narrow passage, the light from beneath, reddening his face, while his slender form quivers with a death-like agony.—Let us go back through the vista of twenty years, and behold the boy gazing into the darkness of the chasm, in search of his father's corpse.

Who, in the cold-featured, stony-eyed Gilbert Gates, would recognize the boy with laughing eyes and flowing hair?

The blaze of torches illumined the cellar.

Before a door of solid oak which separated the cellar from the subterranean passage, the Tories paused. Then deep-muttered oaths alone disturbed the midnight silence.

'Quick—we have no time to lose—he is hidden in the underground passage—let us force the door, before the people of the valley come to his rescue!'

Thus speaking, the Tory leader, whose face was hidden beneath the folds of crape, pointed with his sword towards a heavy billet of wood, which laid on the hard clay of the cellar floor.

Four stalwart Tories seize it in their muscular grasp; they stand prepared to dash the door from its hinges.

'One good blow and the Spy is ours!' shouts the Tory leader, with an oath.

'And the guineas—don't forget the guineas, and the girl!' *growled the red-faced British Sergeant.*

The torch-light fell over their faces, frenzied by intoxication and rage, over their forms, clad in plain farmer's costume, with a belt across every chest, a powder horn by each side.

And at this moment, as they stand ready to dash the door into fragments, on the other side stands Mary, the peasant girl, her round white arm supplying the place of bar and fastening.—Yes, with the light in her extended right arm, she gazes after the retreating form of her father, while her left arm is placed through the staples, in place of the bar.

One blow and the maiden's arm will be rent in fragments, even to the shoulder, one blow, and over her crushed and trampled body, will be made the pathway of the ravager and robber!

'Heaven, pity me! My father has not sufficient strength to roll the rock from the mouth of the passage! I hear their voices—their threats—they prepare to force the door, but I will foil them even yet! They shall not pass to my father's heart, save over the dead body of his child!'

Meanwhile, on the opposite side of the door, the four ruffians stood ready with the billet of oak, in their iron grasp.

'Now!' shouted the Tory Captain, 'one good blow and it is done!'

They swayed the log slowly to and fro—it moved forward,—all the impulse of their iron sinews concentrated in the effort—when a heavy body fell from the narrow window of the cellar and beat the billet to the ground.

The curse of the Tory leader echoed through the vault.

In a moment, ere they could raise a hand, up from the darkness there rose the form of a giant Negro, bared to the waist, his broad chest heaving, while his eyes rolled wildly in his inky face.

'Black Sampson!' growled the Tory. 'Stand aside, charcoal, or I'll cut you down!'

'Look heah!' shouted the Negro, confronting the armed Tories with his bared arms and breast, while his teeth grated convulsively. 'Stan' off—I say s-t-a-n' off! Ole Massa Maylan' kind to Sampson—gib him bread when he hungry—med'cin' when he sick! Now you gwang to hurt de ole man? I 'spose not, while Sampson hab an arm! Stan' off—I'm dangerous!'

And the Black Hercules towered aloft, his sinews writhing, his teeth clenched, his features—moulded with the aqualine contour of the Ashantee race—quivering with rage.

There was a struggle—the gleam of arms—shouts and curses—yet still the Negro beat them back—dashing their swords aside with his weaponless hands.

Still, true to that wild fidelity—which burned in his savage heart like a gleam from Heaven—he shouted his hoarse war-cry.

'De ole man kind to Sampson! 'Spose you hurt him? You mus' kill dis nigga fust!'

Again he beat them back—but at last, by a simultaneous effort they bore him to the earth.

At the same moment, the door flew open, and a shriek quivered through the cellar:

'Saved—my father—saved!'

There, beneath the glare of the torches, lay the form of the fainting girl—her bosom pulseless, her face as white as death.

'This way!' cried the Tory Captain. 'We will secure the Spy first, and then his daughter!'

They rushed after their leader—their shouts and cries, echoed far along the passage.

In another moment, a light shone over the cellar and a man of some twenty-six years, attired in the brown dress of a farmer, with blue eyes and flaxen hair, advanced toward the unconscious girl.

'Here's a purty pusiness!' he exclaimed, with a strong German accent—'De nigga kilt, and Polly half deadt!'

And thus speaking, honest Gotleib Hoft knelt beside the unconscious girl.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

BE GRATEFUL.

Famine in Ireland—famine in Scotland, with more or less of suffering and oppression in every part of the old world. How ungrateful to Heaven should every American be, if in addition to extending the hand of relief wherever it can be of service, he were not always filled with thankfulness that he enjoys a position so abundant in comfort, freedom and plenty, that the sorrows of which he hears are those which appeal rather to his imagination than to his experience, to enable him to realize the hard fate of his brother man. Famine!—what know we of famine? We may hear of it—read of it; but we have never seen it or felt it; and the accounts which reach us may convey a true idea of the misery thus engendered, to those who have gazed upon starvation face to face—but to us, in the midst of the profusion of our tables—for comparatively, we are all profuse in this respect,—it is perhaps but a shadow of the reality that we are able to conjure up. And then, apart from this terrible want of food, we should be abroad for a time, that by the force of contrast we may learn to appreciate all the blessings we enjoy in other respects, and to observe how poor humanity is hampered and borne down in every variety of way, without liberty to move, to speak, or to act, unless under the guidance and permission of that authority which contrives to appropriate to itself the larger share of all that can be earned. We may grumble—we may growl at affairs at home; and perhaps to a certain extent it is proper and necessary that some of us should do so, as a corrective influence—for the asperities of party spirit have a wise purpose to serve—but it should never be otherwise than present to the memory that the American people stand alone in the exemption from real evils; and that when we do complain in the midst of our freedom, our intelligence and our plenty, we are only exemplifying the fact that if we have no downright affliction to lament, our ingenuity will contrive to shape a something which will answer the same purpose. Well fed, well clothed, well housed—with little bond upon us except the compulsion to respect our neighbors' rights, and with the largest liberty in opinion and in all matters connected with the exercise of our energies and industrious dispositions, the world never before witnessed a spectacle of such unclouded happiness. Let us beware then that from the excess of the goodness lavished upon us, we are not forgetful of the source from which it springs and of the duties which it imposes. We are not here selfishly—not solely for our own personal enjoyments and gratifications; but are required, each according to his means and his ability, to strive to extend the circle of human comfort and to increase the sum of earthly well-being. Happy, are you?—environed by all that you could desire? Take care, then, that it does not harden the heart.

BROTHER JONATHAN. The origin of this term applied to the United States, is given in a recent number of the Nothwich Courier. The editor says it was communicated by an intelligent gentleman, now upwards of eighty years of age, who was an active participater in the scenes of the revolution. The story is as follows;

"When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the army of the revolution came to Massachusetts to organize it, and make preparations for the defence of the country, he found a great destitution of ammunition and other means necessary to meet the powerful foe he had to contend with, and great difficulty to obtain them.

If attacked in such a condition, the cause at once might be hopeless. On one occasion, at that period, a consultation of the officers and others was had when it seemed no way could be devised to make such preparation as was necessary. His excellency Jonathan Trumbull the elder who was then governor of the State of Connecticut, on whose judgment and aid the general placed the greatest reliance, remarked, we must consult 'Brother Jonathan' on the subject. The general did so and the governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army spread over the country. It became a by-word, 'we must consult Brother Jonathan.' The term Yankee is still applied to a portion, but 'Brother Jonathan,' has now become a designation of the whole country as John Bull has for England.

A shoemaker being at work, his awl broke, whereupon the shoemaker cursed his useless instrument. His wife then reminded him that he was breaking an express command of Scripture, which says, 'Swear not at *awl*.'

CORNED TURKEY.—We have often seen a man converted from a reasonable creature to a goose, by the subjoined process. But its effect in regard to turkeys, was never explained to us before:

HOW TO MAKE A TURKEY TENDER.—The Egyptians adopt a curious method of making a turkey tender. Half an hour before the bird is killed, a glass of brandy is poured down its throat, which produces complete intoxication, and the flesh of the tipsy turkey acquires a tenderness superior to that which is produced by even long keeping.

From the Journal of Commerce.

Mr. Benton's Speech against Mr. Calhoun.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.

It was rumored that Mr. Benton was to-day, to make an assault upon Mr. Calhoun, in a speech on the Three Million Bill; and, of course, the Senate Chamber and galleries were much crowded. The whole Cabinet was present, having come to hear Mr. Calhoun's demolition.

Mr. Benton commenced before one o'clock, and spoke till near three.

His object was to show, at the beginning, from a historical review of the annexation of Texas, that Mr. Calhoun urged and precipitated that measure, at the hazard of war, without allowing any time to prepare the country to meet so violent a shock. He called on us to act promptly unanimously, instantly; not a minute consideration was to be allowed: Congress was not to go home—they were not to see their wives and children until they had done this deed.

All Senators who doubted, were condemned as traitors to the South. At the same time, and long after, the Senator from S. Carolina assumed the peculiar management and guardianship of Texas. To hasten the matter, the Senator discovered that the World's Convention was to interfere to abolish slavery in Texas.

He referred to various acts and words of Mr. C. to show that Mr. C. attempted to plunge us into a war—though he now accused the President of having made an unnecessary war with Mexico. He said he would not read all the pregnant matter before him;—but would reserve the remainder for a *future occasion*.

So anxious was Mr. Calhoun to go to war with an innocent power, that he hazarded a war with the two principal powers of Europe, France and England. 'Resolute on mischief-making' was the phrase Mr. Benton repeatedly applied to Mr. Calhoun's course.

Mr. Benton has a way of late, of letting his voice fall so low at the close of a sentence, that it is not easy to connect his ideas and argument. The sharpest listeners near could not follow him at all. The chain of argument and narrative by which he supported his charges against Mr. Calhoun, no one, I will venture to say could understand.

One of Mr. Benton's points was, that Mr. Calhoun pledged the use of the army and money of the United States to Texas, *pending the negotiation of the treaty of annexation*, we being at peace with Mexico, and at a time when France and England had determined to prevent this forcible annexation. He labored to prove Mr. C tried this unconstitutional and dangerous course, though *now* Mr. Calhoun censured the President for using the army to repel the actual invasion or menaced invasion of Texas as a *State of this Union*. The President, according to Mr. Calhoun, could on his own hook, renew the war between Mexico and Texas—send the army, and navy of the U. S. to commence the war, and plunge the country into a war with England and France;—but, *after* Texas was annexed, and was a part of the Union, the Executive had no right to repel the invasion of Texas.

Mr. Tyler, under Mr. Calhoun's advice, did order the army and navy into such a position as to be used for this monstrous purpose. At that very time, too, Congress was in session—within five minutes' drive from the President's house and yet Congress was kept in utter ignorance of what was going on—in entire ignorance of the general war promoted by the 'crime and imbecility of this Secretary.' All this Mr. Benton proved, as he said, by documents.

In the meantime, the troops were subject to the call of the President of Texas (pointing to Gen. Houston, who nodded assent,) and it was owing to the prudence and forbearance of Gen. Houston, that we were not plunged into a war. If the contingency had happened and Gen. Houston had called for the troops, Mexico would have made war.

Mr. Benton said that, in secret session, he had remarked that if there had been but one man in Mexico and he not bigger than Tom Thumb, he would have resisted this glaring act of robbery.

Mr. Benton charged also, that contrary to the opinion of Mr. Nelson, the Attorney General, Mr. Calhoun (as Secretary of State) signed with his own hand a paper which Gen. Houston now had, promising that pending the negotiation, the army and navy of the U. States should be employed to defend Texas, and fight her battles.—The treaty of annexation was thus made, and partly through his (Mr. Benton's) influence was rejected by the Senate. But still the troops remained subject to the pledge The Secretary of State know, when he acted in this way, that he accepted the issue of war—he put the seal to a declaration of war. When the senator went out of the State Department, he knew that he had bequeathed to his country war with Mexico. He knew, too, that he had lit up the flames of war with Mexico, and a civil war at home.

If it had not been for Mr. Calhoun's course, that brought the two countries so near to a war; if it had not been for his act in sending troops to force on annexation, we should never have had any difficulty with Mexico. Mr. Benton's conclusion was, that, in the words of Mr. Turney 'Mr Calhoun *made the war*.' Yes, sir, the Senator made the war; history will so write it—and children will read it in their books.

As Anthony made the was in Rome: as Helen made the war with Troy: as Lord North made the war against America—so the Senator made this wasteful war between the United States and Mexico.

At this point, Mr Benton launched out in vehement personal abuse against Mr. Calhoun, quoted Cicero against Cataline, &c., talked of Mr. Calhoun's epochs—his epochs of activity, and inactivity, action and inaction, on the eve of Presidential elections &c.

Now, he charged, that Mr. Calhoun, having so far succeeded with his foreign war, was trying to plunge us into another and worse difficulty at home, with his Slave question.

As to Mr. Calhoun's *line*, it was a plan to '*set out* the question'—to see which party would set the other out. But he would venture to assert that Mr Calhoun's five regiments would be *whipped out* the first year.

SENATOR TURNEY.

The New York Evening Mirror gives the following singular account of the life of the Hon. Hopkins L. Turney, Senator from Tennessee.—It is the neatest piece of romance in real life that we have seen for some time:—

In the late political controversy, in the U. S. Senate, referred to, Mr. Calhoun called to the arena a Senator who has lived in comparative Senatorial obscurity ever since he has held the seat he occupies. The name of that Senator is Hopkins L. Turney. He is a somewhat remarkable man, and the last one, indeed, that any one would have supposed would have presented himself as the disputant of John C. Calhoun. A brief sketch of the life of Mr. Turney, I think, would not be unacceptable to our readers. It is somewhat romantic, and reflects no discredit on the author of its paternity. Mr. Hopkins L. Turney is a native of one of the mountain counties of Tennessee, and was in early life apprenticed to a tailor. He learned the trade of his master, and, at the end of his novitiate, established himself in the little village of McMinnville. He was industrious, prudent and economical, at the outset of life, and would probably have remained on the shop-board till this day had he not acquired habits of dissipation. After the lapse of a few years he became very dissolute, neglected his business, and was regarded as a lost man.

In the village of McMinnville there lived a woman of very questionable, if not of absolutely abandoned character. She was old, ugly, and in all things offensive and repulsive. One night when the Court of the county was in session, and when the village was crowded with reckless and laughter-loving lawyers, ever ready for a row, it was agreed that Mr. Turney, who happened to be on a spree, should be married to the female in illusion. It was thought that a thing of the kind would be a good joke, and it was carried into execution—the county clerk officiating as master of ceremonies. Mr. Turney was in a condition that left him unconscious of the act he was perpetrating. The next day, however, he awoke to behold in himself a married man—wedded to a woman who was the reproach and the abhorrence of all the reputable people of the village of McMinnville.

Stung to the quick by the perfidious *joke* that had been palmed upon him, he panted for revenge, determined it should be had; and it was very speedily obtained with a vengeance—Whilst the Court was in session, he repaired to the Court house, and walking up to the clerk, said to him, 'I understand I was married last night to a woman of the village, and that you officiated as master of the ceremony.'

The charge was not denied. On the contrary, it was freely admitted, but at the same time it was urged that the whole thing was but a joke, and as such should be regarded. The woman had, however, in her possession a sealed certificate of marriage, signed by the clerk, and there was no escape from it. Seeing that there was a storm of indignation hanging over the brow of the injured party, the clerk commenced a series of remonstrance and exhortation. All, however, was unavailing; and at the next instant, he found both of his ears cut off close to his head, by the swift hand of the man whom he had so grossly, and yet so jocosely injured. This savage act, though done in the presence of a Court of judicature, was deemed a righteous retribution, and no legal steps were taken to arrest the aggressor.

The late Felix Grundy happened to be present, and although he did not advocate the deed, he did not denounce it, but taking Mr. Turney by the hand, said to him:—'You have done that today, which proves that you possess the spirit of a man; and yet it may subject you to the dungeon of the Penitentiary. But I'll protect and defend you. Come with me to Nashville; abandon your vicious habits; place yourself under my instruction, and I'll make a lawyer of you.' The invitation was accepted. Mr. Turney was entered as a student of law in the office of Felix Grundy, became at once an exemplary, abstemious, studious citizen, and was speedily admitted to the bar. His life—from that day to this—has been pure and irreproachable.

In the year 1837, Mr. Turney was elected to the U. S. House of representatives, and held a seat in it till the year 1843. In 1844 he particularly distinguished himself in the famous Tennessee canvass of the United States Electors, as the advocate of Mr. Polk. In the year 1845 he was prominent as a candidate for United States Senator, and had expected the united support of the democracy of the Legislature of Tennessee, and the influence of the present President of the Union. Contrary to his hopes and expectations, a caucus of the Legislature was held, and Mr. O. P. Nicholson was agreed upon as the candidate of the Democratic party. Mr. Turney avowed that this result was brought about unfairly and unjustly, and determined that he would not abide by it.

The election took place last winter. When it came on, Mr. Turney avowed himself an independent democratic candidate; drew off from the caucus the mountain democracy, and the Whigs voting for him, in spite of his opponents, he was elected.

The result of this affair, and the contumacy of Mr. Turney in resisting caucus nominations and dictation, for many months estranged him from the Democracy of the Senate; and until his recent colloquy and antagonism with Mr. Calhoun, his legitimate estate was a subject of doubt and speculation; that memorable controversy has, however, cast aside the veil; and Mr. Hopkins L. Turney must be regarded as the advocate and champion of the President and his administration. He, however, persists most vehemently to be opposed to all the caucuses, all caucus candidates, and caucus dictation. In this he does not very materially differ with Mr. Calhoun.

Mr. Turney is a man of an iron mind, and an iron will. He is bold, yet modest; inexorable in his determinations, yet pretending to nothing. Mr. Calhoun found him an uncomfortable antagonist, though an unequal debater. His private life is free from taint and reproach, and might be profitably imitated by many of the more prominent members of Congress.

'Money makes the man.' Perhaps it does, but *Punch* thinks it particularly necessary that man should make money first.

POOR OF IRELAND.

The following statements we have gleaned from recent debates in the British Parliament.

Mr. Smith O'Brien estimates the loss by the balance of the potato crop and the partial failure of other crops in Ireland, at between £20,000,000 and £30,000,000. Mr. Labouchere estimates it at £16,000,000.

Lord Mountcashel estimates the rental of Ireland at £13,000,000 per annum, and the incumbrances upon it at £10,000,000. Leaving only £3,000,000 to come into the hands of Irish landlord.

Mr. B. Osbore states the number of paupers in Ireland at 2,500,000! At 1s 9d sterling per week, which is the cost of supporting an Irish pauper in a work-house, the new Poor Law for Ireland proposed by the government would create an expense of £11,000,000, per annum: nearly equal to the whole rental of the country according to Lord Mountcashel's estimate, and nearly quadruple the net rental received by the landlords over and above the interest on the incumbrances. The result would be, says Mr. Osborne, that the support of the poor of Ireland would be thrown upon the people of England, just as the support of the poor in the parish of Chonlesbury, where the rents were swallowed up by the charge for the poor, was thrown in consequence upon the adjacent parishes.'

Mr Roebuck said the real landlords of Ireland were mortgagees and the taxgatherers. As the people of Ireland were always on the verge of starvation, so were its landlords always on the verge of ruin, and therefore were always unable to perform the duties devolving on the possessors of the soil. He protested against any scheme of relieving the landlords of Ireland at the public expense, from the consequences of their own extravagance and that of their progenitors.

Mr. Williams stated that Ireland paid no portion of the Income Tax or the Assessed Taxes, amounting to £12,000,000 a year and during the last 46 years, had paid only one twelfth of the taxes of the United Kingdom, or £1,500,000 annually.

Lord John Russell stated, in reply to a question from Mr. Roebuck, that the cost already incurred by the public works in Ireland which had been undertaken for the purpose of giving employment to the poor, amounted to £2,000,000: and that the monthly expenditures until August next, if the Government measures were preserved in, would be from £500,000 to £600,000, and the whole cost not less than £6,000,000.

Think of it! Ten million dollars already expended within a few months, to keep Ireland from starving, and $20,000,000 more to be expended for the same object within six months.—If this is oppression, it is *such* oppression, at least *in degree*, as could be found no where else but in England. There must however be something radically wrong in a country which, possessing a fine soil and climate, is dependant for its daily bread upon the sympathies of the benevolent in other lands. That the British Government, by its former course towards Ireland, is in part accountable for this deplorable state of things, we fully believe; but there have been other causes of the mischief,—to search out which, and apply a remedy, may well engage the talents of the profoundest statesman. The greatest difficulty is, that the very means of relief tends to increase, in future years, the evils which now render it necessary. Pauperism in any country is a difficult subject to manage, but when it embraces nearly one-third of the whole population, as in the case of Ireland, the most comprehensive minds are constrained to confess the inadequacy of their resources to an emergency so appalling. What is to become of Ireland, we know not; but of this we may be sure, viz. that the distress prevailing there will send over increasing numbers of her population to this country: and the same remark is applicable, in a greater or less extent, to Germany and other European countries. From engagements already made by our shippers, and other circumstances, there is reason to believe that the number arriving at this port alone during the year 1847, will reach 150,000 if not 200,000.

[Journ. Com.

PATENT MEDICINE LAW OF MAINE.

A late law in the State of Maine requires that the composition and the proportion of each article of the composition, of every patent medicine offered for sale, shall be printed on a label and pasted on the bottle, package, &c., containing it, under penalties that would make a common pedlar wince. It is well-known, however, that a law never was enacted which a Yankee could not evade. This was true in regard to the nine-pin law—a tenth pin was added, and thus the statute became inoperative. A daring fellow, who has a patent medicine much in demand by the downeast people, called at the Chinese Museum in this city lately, and for two dollars had the composition, proportions, &c., of each article in the compound, translated, by Mr Chafung, into Chinese—and in that language the required labels are printed. He thus complies with the act—because the law does not define the language of the labels. By the time the Legislature is again in session, he will have supplied the market, and will, at his leisure, laugh at the combined wisdom of the Representatives of the people. [Boston Medical Journal.

This law is a disgrace to our state, and it will probably be repealed at the next session of the Legislature. It was got up by an 'M. D.' or two who generally wrap their prescriptions in Latin, so that most of their patients know about as much of their compounds as of patent medicine compositions. Their practice had materially suffered from the superiority of patent medicines in the healing of disease, therefore they asked the aid of the State. If this law is not repealed, we shall present a petition to the Legislature that all physicians shall have the several compartments in their saddle bags labelled; also that they shall bear one half the funeral expenses of all patients killed by *calomel*. [Hallowell Gaz.

'I never complained of my condition,' says the Persian poet, Sadi, 'but once, when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and became contented with my lot.'

MEXICAN AFFAIRS. From the New Orleans Extracts from the Mexican journals, we gather some things which bear upon the relations of our country with that power. A letter from Santa Anna to President Reyon, dated at San Luis, January 2, is published in El Republicano of the city of Mexico of the 29th. Speaking of the loan from the clergy, he says—

"A loan of $20,000,000, with the hypothecation of the church property, is the only thing which, at the present moment, should be discussed in Congress; any other subject which should be taken up now must remain undecided, for we have no time to lose.

I am in despair at this very moment, for it is now the 2d day of the month, and the different chiefs are almost mad, looking after provisions for their men. And still there are some writers who will inquire, why our army does not move?

This express has no other object than to make known our sad condition, and if the government does not send quick supplies, I cannot say how this will end."

The Governor of the State of San Luis Potosi has issued a notice, showing upon what urgent representations Santa Anna succeeded in obtaining forty or fifty thousand dollars from that State. He says:

The Americans were at Victoria in force and threatening, by their superior numbers, the Mexican troops at Tula. Gen. Santa Anna knowing this, and at the same time seeing the abandonment of his army by the Supreme Government—the soldiers being reduced to perish miserably, and the officers no longer able to maintain their position, having exhausted their personal means and credit, and being wrought to a pitch of excitement so vehement that the preservation of the public tranquility was only to be attributed to the extraordinary powers of endurance of the Mexican soldiers, and to the genius of their chief,—Santa Anna addressed himself to the authorities of San Luis, and solicited forty or fifty thousand dollars, that he might send reinforcements to Tula, whether he could neither send aid nor move with the army because *he had not absolutely the means of subsisting the troops on the march.*

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 9, 1847.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

THE PROGRESS OF TRUTH.

Truth is always onward, though not always rapid in its progress. It may be slow; nay, its progress may not be perceptible; yet the revolutions of the earth on its axis is not less certain and regular. The lover of truth understands this, and pursues the even tenor of his way, never doubting. It is only the fickle and faithless that doubt the steady progress and ultimate triumph of truth. They who say, "It is all very well; the course you pursue is the correct one; the principles you advocate are right in the abstract; the goal you seek is a good one; but it is of no use to pursue your journey; you will never arrive at the desired haven; it is of no use to advocate certain principles, for the people are not prepared for them, and your labors will be fruitless." They who say these things possess a faint heart, and a faithless soul, that are not a fair help, or accomplish any great work.

It is the warm and ardent lovers of truth for truth's sake who are willing to go where truth leads, desirous of consequences it is the strong in the faith, and the firm in purpose—because strong in faith—that have the courage to stand up alone, in the face of the world, all opposition and all danger, that are the benefactors of their race, who keep truth alive in the world, and help it to advance, in spite of false friends and open enemies.

The sun of truth will be sometimes overcast with the clouds of selfishness—the night of error may even settle down upon it, but the rolling world of argument will disperse the clouds, and the full dawning of the day of truth will be the more glorious. The silver and benevolent Being has ordered all things for the best; and in the moral, as well as in the natural world, there are checks and balances, and great evils come from little to passage.

The great oak first comes to maturity from, and bares its trunk, and spreads out its stately limbs and the vegetable, in the product of the pale moon, and has become what it is by a gradual and slow process. The waters of spring, the dews of summer, the sunshine, heat and the winter's cold, these all by the rule of law, have all contributed to make it what it is, the monarch of the forest, and the pride of man. And even so it is in the progress of any great truth. It is planted, perhaps in the mind of one man. It is a tender seed. By and by it takes root in the earth, and is taken care of by a few, many choice minds—and perhaps by, from whom at first sprinkled waters it with his blood, and reaches it with the dew of his body, but though so few, it shall live—it is taken care of by a larger and a larger class, until it becomes the mighty voice of a great multitude, and the world and wide of error may bow upon it, but it will stand—forever stand.

Though much truth has been obtained by the discussions from time to time, of the science of human government; though the fogs of error that have enveloped it, have in a great measure to the minds of the people of the American Union, passed away; still there appears to be a vast amount of ignorance and self-interest upon this subject, which will require many years, perhaps, to clear up. But the careful observer, the lover of political truth, who has studied the past history of the United States, and the history of other States and countries, cannot but rejoice that he lives in a day and generation which is making more rapid strides in favor of the rights of man, than any other that has preceded it. Light is breaking upon the darkened minds of men. The voice is now rising from millions of souls, GIVE US OUR RIGHTS—the bread of political life, as well as bread to sustain the dying body.

The time must come when a man shall have weight in community in proportion to the size of his mind, and not the weight and size of his body, or the color of his hair, or the shape of his head, or the length of his purse. The time must come when the principle of [illegible] founded on mind and money—part each—shall be abandoned as unjust as that of a government founded upon hereditary claims. We say give us a government of mind or a government of money. Let us have one thing or another. Amalgamation of this sort we detest, for it sinks the divinity in man down to the level of the dust. That's God this subject is beginning to be understood. The time has arrived when men will be selected to administer the affairs of our Government, not because of their wealth, but because of the powers of their minds, and the soundness of their principles—men who understand the interest of our common country, and will *act* for the good of the whole. The world is crying out for free suffrage, equal rights, and equal protection to all classes, and the people will have it, if it costs rivers of blood.

The full light of political truth has not yet dawned upon us. The United States of America, in some respects, are still groping in darkness. The right of suffrage in some States is still founded on property—limited to a few, and should be considered as a mere relick of old Federalism. Negro slavery is a blot on our fair escutcheon. It is an evil for which we can hardly find a remedy; an evil, however, which may effect its own cure, if we can keep it within its present limits. White slavery, often the slavery of necessity, and of the most degrading kind—the slavery of soundless corporations—is growing upon us. The claims of both must be stopped asunder. Free suffrage, and free schools, and free churches, should be extended,—monopolies and exclusive privileges, broken up—special legislation and class legislation, abolished, and general, simple, and few laws for the equal benefit of all, only find place in the Statute book. The North and the South, the East and the West, must act, not for the sole interest of their particular section of country but for the good of the *whole* Union. Then will the progress of truth be seen and felt. Then will all men enjoy alike the blessings of government, and with the precepts of the great Master for a guide, become a great people, zealous of good works, unite in advancing measures for the common good—prosperous, enlightened and happy.

THE BATH TRIBUNE vs. DEMOCRACY.

The Tribune, in noticing some remarks of ours intended to show that the principles of Democracy are in perfect harmony with the doctrines of Christianity, gives his views of the Christian Religion, upon which he would found Democracy, in the following language:

"The Christian Religion teaches us to love our neighbors as ourselves—to do to others as we would that they should do unto us, &c.; these are principles of peace, and good will to all mankind, and if they be carried out in the application of democracy, or any other form of government, we have no objection, but if they be made the cover for the suppression of democracy, for the sake of a worse and tyranny, then we object."

Well, this is very good, thus far; but it is not whig enough, mind that, and the Tribune does not even pretend to. Whiggery, then, is opposed to it. Why then does not the Tribune come out from the Whig party, and avow himself a Democrat? The great objection seems to be, that Democrats do not act in accordance with their avowed principles; so he advocates Whig principles, entirely opposed to Democracy as defined by himself. He might as well turn infidel, because some professors of Christianity disgrace their profession.

We should have some hope of the Tribune cou'd we find, united with his professions, a single democratic example. But, example, in his estimation is not to be all on the part of the Democrats, having no contest on with the clergy. Well, he need not complain for he has it all in his own way. Just at this time he is very religious, and seems to think that the Christian Religion, the basis of democracy, hardly approves even of "defensive wars," and yet, in the same paper, he approves of the revengeful course pursued by the Federal party, and thanks the "Senate did right in sacrificing the President through the blood of the Union." Practical religion that, and very consistent, withal.

Democracy requires us to stand by our country, defend its rights, and free it from its embarrassments, though it may have unprudently involved itself in difficulty, which is not the case in the present war; but the Tribune goes hand in hand with the Federalists, echoing and re-echoing the oft repeated slang, of "bloody and infamous war," "war of conquest," etc., seeking to involve the country deeper and deeper in its difficulties, to destroy the democratic party, the party of the people, and build up Whiggery upon its ruins, while the Administration is striving, not for conquest, but to preserve the rights of our country, and defend its citizens from the oppression of a semi-barbarous foe. And yet the Tribune would have us believe that, in adopting this course, he is imitating the early Christians who refused to "assist" in carrying on the wicked and offensive wars of the Roman Government. Why, judging of his democracy from "the course he pursues, and what he advocates, we should hardly think it worthy to be the least mite even of the Mohammedan Religion." Even that teaches self-preservation.

We wonder that the Tribune conceived to copy the resolutions from the Boston Chronotype. Perhaps, however, he did it in evidence of his practical piety and democracy. Those resolutions are too low and contemptible to warrant a notice from any decent man. We might, as an offset, select a series of resolutions from Federal authority, but as we do not like to follow a bad example, and it might be thought retaliatory, we refer the reader to the Whig speeches and the prayers of Federal Priests, of the "all decency party," where he will find a fair specimen of whig patriotism. There is one sentiment, however, in the Chronotype resolutions, worthy of remark. The fifth resolution speaks of "non-resistant love,"—how very tender! By "non-resistant love," or love not to be resisted—which does he mean?—we suppose the Tribune understands *love* to the enemy,—rendering to them "aid and comfort," and *hatred* to our country, seeking to embarrass it in every possible way. If example speaks the truth, and it always does, this is the Tribune's *practical* religion and democracy.

But, there is one more specimen of the Tribune's democracy which we cannot forbear to notice. In his reply to "Uncle Sam," a correspondent of the "Bath Times," the very unlikely method to show from our writings that we had made the wisdom, intelligence

and virtue of the people. This we positively deny.—In the article, headed "The Democratic Party," we distinctly stated that "this party places full confidence in the people, owns their sovereignty, and believes them able, as they have the right, to manage their own affairs." But in stating this, we would not be understood as "believing that the people are as intelligent and as virtuous as they *ought* to be in order to manage their own affairs, in *all cases*, justly and wisely." We advocated the capability of the people for self-government, but not their absolute sovereignty, believing "*the right*," the only legitimate sovereign: and that the people are bound to obey, not a king, not an aristocracy, but the eternal and universal *law of right*. The people have no right to will that which is wrong. Their will does not make a measure right. For the people may err—they have erred—they may be deceived—may adopt a wrong line of policy, and unfortunately, too often do. They erred in 1840, and have since to a considerable extent retraced their steps. Here follows the quotation made by the Tribune: "The Democratic party, in speaking of the qualifications of the people, speak of them relatively. They by no means believe the people as yet *very* wise, *very* intelligent, or *very* virtuous,"—that is, not *exceedingly so*, compared to what they may be. "They rather confide in what the people may become than in what they are." Our idea was, that for the triumph of self government, we relied not so much on what the people are, although they are measurably qualified now, as upon what they may become. This would have appeared plain, had the Tribune had the fairness to quote the remaining part of the paragraph, as follows: "On this point the Democrat separates himself from the Federalist and the Demagogue.—The Federalist says the people are as good as they *can* be, the Demagogue says they are as good as they *need* be, but the Democrat says they are *better* than they are *represented* to be, but not as good as they *ought* to be, or as they *may be*, or one day *will be*."—We then went on to speak of "universal education," the improvement of all classes, as the best means to better prepare them for the exercise of the right of suffrage, and self-government. We say, then, the quotation made by the Tribune is unfair, and does us injustice, while the quotation from the New York Commercial, is just, as from the intention and aim of the article from which it was quoted, was to show that the people are incapable of self-government. With the question between the Tribune and the correspondent of the Times, this paper has nothing to do, but in justice to ourselves, we deemed it proper to notice the quotation from our paper.

We really hope that before the Tribune gives any more lessons on practical Democracy, he will learn to practice a little himself. He never need think of passing himself off as the lion of Democracy, while "them are long ears" are so conspicuous.

Congress.

The proceedings of the senate after six o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, March 1, were important, resulting in the rejection of the Wilmot proviso. Resuming the debate on the three million bill, Mr Pearce, of Md. denied that the Rio Grande is the boundary of Texas, and denounced the war.

Mr. Dix spoke at length in favor of the Wilmot proviso. He had been greatly pained to hear the dissolution of the Union talked of, as likely to be occasioned by admitting free territory. He did not believed that the southern states would take this ground. The course of the northern states would be inflexible and firm.—New York would adhere to the Union—no state could retire from dissolution. In 10 years her debt would be paid off, and her revenue would be three millions.—Extending from the Atlantic to Canada, its commercial advantages were so great that it would necessarily become a powerful empire by itself. But the Union was preferable to civil war. In whatever manner the question would be decided, there was no danger of civil war in that case.

Mr Calhoun and Mr Clayton made some remarks respecting the original vote of the whigs for means to carry on the war.

Mr Butler, of S. C., said he had come here in good faith to support the constitution, but he found some here panting to the spoils of the northern cities as alone harbouring the presence of religion, education, and so on. The South was what she was. There she stood—and as she was, he would stand by her. If he voted for this bill now, it would be only for the purpose of bringing on, this crisis. The south had submitted long enough. Now was the time to meet it. He wanted no territory, and had said so before; but he would vote for this bill, to give gentlemen an opportunity to meet the crisis.

Mr Westcott had, he said, determined not to vote for this bill, because it gave too much power to the President; but having heard the assumptions of the senators from New York and New Jersey, he had changed his mind, and would now go for territory, and maintain the right of the south to their full and entire share of it.—The south had been silent, and had not brought the question here. If this dissolution spirit was to destroy this Union, he would tell gentlemen that a new and honorable union would arise in the south, from its ruins.

Mr Dayton, of N. J., took up the defence of Mr Dix for the sentiments he has uttered, and avowed that they were his own, and then proceeded to maintain the right of congress to legislate on the slavery question for territory to be hereafter acquired,

Mr Berrien's amendment, repudiating further extension of territory, was lost by a vote of 20 to 26.

Mr Upham, introduced his amendment, the Wilmot proviso, forever excluding slavery from the territories which may be acquired of Mexico.

Mr Upham said he had drawn up this proviso in obedience to the resolutions of Vermont, upward of a month ago. He concluded his speech at 11 o'clock.

Mr Cass next followed with the declaration that he believed this Wilmot proviso ill-timed, unwise and injudicious, and calculated to distract and divide our councils when all our united strength was required to sustain the government, the war and the Union. This sort of legislation was the enactment of a law for the government of Mexican territory. It was our duty first to prosecute the war with all our power, to a successful peace. The very fact of this discussion would only tend to irritate the Mexicans against us. He was opposed to any further offer of peace to Mexico. If Mexico wanted peace, let her say so. Our late menace and repeated offers of peace were only regarded as evidences of timidity and weakness on our part. In every aspect, at home or abroad, he saw nothing but mischief in this proviso.

Mr Cameron referred to his instructions in the resolutions of the Pennsylvania legislature, and said that as they expressed the sentiments of the people of his state, he had but one course to pursue.

Mr Miller arraigned Mr Cass as having been, at the last session, in favor of this Wilmot proviso, and as now standing out in opposition to the resolutions of the legislature of Michigan, a free state.

Mr Cass proceeded to explain that at the last session he would have gone with the free states against the extension of slavery; but he did not then know the consequences which threatened us now in this proceeding. Mr Cass then undertook to shew that of the resolutions of the eight state legislatures against slavery in any new territory there were but two that touched this proviso—Ohio and New Hampshire.

Mr Dickinson followed in order to reconcile his vote against the proviso with the instructions from the legislature of New York.

Mr Reverdy Johnson spoke against the proviso, though not in favor of slavery.

After a few remarks from Mr Cilley the vote was taken on the proviso, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Atherton, Cameron, Cilley, John M Clayton, Corwin, Davis, Dayton, Dix, Evans, Fairfield, Green Huntington, Miller, Niles, Phelps, Simmons, Sturgeon, Upham, Webster, and Woodbridge—21

NAYS—Messrs Archer, Ashly, Atchison, Badger, Bigby, Benton, Berrien, Breese, Bright, Butler, Calhoun, Cass, Clintmers, Colquit, Crittenden, Dickinson, Hannegan, Houston, Jarnagin, Johnson of Maryland, Johnson of Louisiana, Lewis, Mangum, Mason, Morehead, Pearce, Rusk, Sevier, Soule, Turney, Westcott —31

Mr Webster made a few remarks, the hour being very late, expressing his regret at the failure of the proviso and Mr Berrien's resolution.

Mr Archer followed in condemnation of the war as a war of conquest, and then the vote was taken on the bill appropriating three millions, as follows:—

YEAS—Messrs Allen, Ashley, Atchison, Atherton, Bagby, Benton, Breese, Bright, Butler, Calhoun, Cass, Chalmers, Colquitt, Dickinson, Dix, Fairfield, Hannegan, Houston, Johnson of Louisiana, Lewis, Mason, Niles, Rusk, Sevier, Soule, Sturgeon, Turney, Westcott and Yulee—23.

NAYS—Messrs Archer, Badger, Berrien, Cameron, Colley, John M Clayton, Corwin, Crittenden, Davis, Dayton, Evans, Greene, Huntington, Jarnagin, Johnson of Maryland, Mangum, Miller, Morehead, Pearce, Phelps, Simmons, Upham, Webster and Woodbridge—21.

In Senate, Tuesday, March 2.—A joint resolution to place the United States frigate Macedonian at the disposal of Captain De Kay, and the sloop Jamestown at the disposal of Capt Forbes, of Boston, to convey provisions to Ireland, was passed, 21 to 14.

In the House, Mr Houston, of Ala., from the committee of conference on the post office appropriation bill made a report which was agreed to.

A committee of conference was appointed on the post route bill

Mr McKay, from the committee of ways and means made a report on the senate amendments to the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill, recommended concurrence in others, and amending others.

Several unsuccessful attempts were made, in committee of the whole, to take up different bills, and the committee rose several times for want of a quorum, members not voting when there was a quorum present.

In Senate, on Wednesday, March 3 the bill to establish a collection district at Bangor was passed.

The Oregon territorial bill was taken up, spoken to by Messrs Evans, Allen, Calhoun and Webster, and at last ordered to lie on the table, 29 to 18.

The river and harbor bill was taken up and passed as it came from the house. The resolution for employing Dr Houston as reporter was passed.

The bill to establish the territory of Minnesota was then taken up, debated and laid on the table; also the house bill regulating the intercourse with China.

Mr Allen offered a resolution to restore Mr Ritchie to the privilege of the floor, which was objected to.

After an executive session, the senate adjourned at 3 1-4 o'clock, and took a recess to 6. On the resumption of business, the senate concurred in the report of the committee of conference for the appointment of a general in chief, and agree to the report of the committee of conference on the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill.

It is now midnight.

In the House, Mr Carrol offered a resolution, to amend the Irish Relief bill. Negative, 53 to 102

Mr McKay reported the navy pension bill, with the amendments of the senate, and a further amendment to one of the senate amendments, being substantially the three million bill, and authorising the use of that sum from the appropriation for carrying on the war, in the army and navy appropriation bills. The chair decided the amendment not in order because it was irrelevant to the object of the bill. From this decision Mr McKay appealed, and the decision of the chair was sustained, 124 to 18.

The senate amendments were then agreed to in committee of the whole, Mr Cobb in the chair; and the three million bill from the senate was taken up.

Mr Wilmot moved his proviso, prohibiting slavery in the new territories. Mr Graham, of N. C., moved to amend the by providing that the Missouri compromise line shall be extended to the Pacific, and that slavery shall be permitted south and prohibited north of that line. Mr Graham's amendment was rejected, 80 to 96, and the Wilmot proviso adopted, 90 to 80. The bill was then reported to the house, and the proviso rejected 87 to 112

Mr Wilmot moved to lay the bill on the table—negatived 87 to 114. The bill then passed, 115 to 80.

The house refused to agree to the amendment of the senate striking out the amendment of the house, providing for the appointment of a general-in-chief, in the supplemental army bill.

At 2 o'clock the house took a recess to 5. After which, the bill amendatory of the independent treasury act was passed.

The committee of conference on the supplemental army bill made their report, recommending the senate to concur in the amendment of the house for the appointment of a lieutenant general. The house agreed to the report, 110 to 68

The bill was passed to amend the act providing for a limited time an additional military force, and for other purposes. Also the bill to refund to the states the expenses incurred for volunteers previous to their being mustered into service. The report of the committee on conference on the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill was agreed to.

A joint resolution for despatching the frigates Macedonian and the Jamestown, with the supplies for Ireland, was passed.

A resolution of thanks to the speaker was adopted unanimously.

The bill was passed for the construction of four war steamships for the transportation of the mail from New York to Liverpool.

Resolutions were passed to hold the capitol and capitol grounds week days, and for the purchase of additional lands for the armory at Harper's Ferry.

Both houses still in session, with but little prospect of adjourning before daylight.

TOWN OFFICERS OF BUCKFIELD FOR 1847

Noah Prince, *Moderator*
James Murdock, *Town Clerk*
Noah Prince, Ximeons Philbrick and Stephen Hutchinson, *Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor*
Orville Bridgham, *Town Treasurer.*
Noah Prince, *Town Agent.*
Cyrus H. Coolidge, H H Hutchinson, Jr. and Jona. Irish, *Superintending School Committee.*
William Creasey, *Constable and Collector*

Cherry Valley, Otsego Co., N. Y., Oct. 1, 1845.
Mr Seth W Fowler:

Dear Sir.—Gratitude alone prompts me to make the following communication, which I should like to have published to the world. I have been afflicted for the last five years with a severe pain in the side, attended with a hacking cough and night sweats, so that I have not been able to do a days work during all that time. I have been attended by three of the most respectable physicians in our vicinity, but obtained no relief. As a last resort I was induced to try

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

I used three bottles, and with entire success. I feel that I am restored, and once more rejoice in perfect health.

Signed, JOHN FERNS.

DIED.

In No. 5, First Range, Feb. 21, *Mr* Samuel F Lombard, Son of John Lombard Esq., aged 25 years and 10 months

SPRING GOODS.

THE subscribers are making important additions to their Stock of Goods, and flatter themselves that they now have a most complete assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Embracing Broad Cloths of every variety of shade, color and price,—a heavy and substantial article for $2.00 per yard, and fine German from $2.50 to $5.00.
Fine Tweeds from 42 to 75 cents.
Doe Skins and Cassimeres from 60 cents to $2.00.
Satinetts, at any price—
And the CASHMERES, De LAINES, ALPACCAS, SHEETINGS, CAMBRICS, LINENS and

PRINTS,

Can't be beat.

They have also opened a WARE ROOM for the sale of

FURNITURE,

PAPER HANGINGS, CARPETS, RUGS, &c and would invite the public to call and examine their Goods in that line.

They have also a heavy Stock of

West India Goods & Groceries,
IRON and STEEL, and CROCKERY and SHELF HARD WARE,

—AT WHOLESALE—

NOVA SCOTIA GRIND STONES,
At three quarters of a cent per lb.

SALT,
At 44 cents per bushel, and other things in proportion.

Steep Falls, March 9, 1847. BROWN & CO. 41

FERDINAND A. WARREN,

Saddle & Harness Maker,

Buckfield Village,

KEEPS constantly on hand and for sale, Harness, Saddles, Trunks, and Valises, which will be sold cheap for Cash or country Produce.

☞ Repairing promptly done in a faithful manner. March 8th, 1847. 3w41

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Asahel Swift, of Hanover, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, on the 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1844, conveyed to Jesse Small, of Newry, same County, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 77th, Page 6th, a certain parcel of land containing one hundred acres more or less with the buildings thereon, situated in Hanover, for further description of which reference may be had to said records. And whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, the undersigned claims a foreclosure of the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

CYRUS SMALL, } Administrator on said
Newry, March 24, 1847. 3w41 } Jesse Small's Estate

Treasurer's Notice,——Fryeburg.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident owners and proprietors of Real Estate in the Town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the following described real estate is taxed in bills of assessment bearing date July 21, 1842, committed to James Hobbs, Jr., Collector of said town for collection, by the Assessors of said town for the year 1842. The same has been returned and advertised as the law directs, and the following sums remain unpaid, and four years have expired since the date of said assessment, and unless the said taxes are paid within five years from the date of the assessment above mentioned, said real estate will be forfeited to said town of Fryeburg.

Residents Names.			Tax
Charles Ham, 21 acres in Lot No 20, M. Amos,			$ 4 50
David Davidson, building and land, being the Lewis Farm,			1 23
Josh Ingham, Barn and Lot,			47
Isaac Osgood, buildings and lot,			73
Jeremiah Jennison, 14 acres of land,			2 30
Appleton Knight, Buildings and 60 acres of upland attached, (half)			0 88
Daniel Smith, Buildings and 50 acres of upland attached,			4 71
Amos C. Ward, Buildings and 48 acres intervale			20 53
Heirs of Jeremiah Stickney, homestead farm, (half)			1 62
Reuben Herriden, Buildings and land, 65 acres upland,			4 56
Non Residents.			
Reuben Herriden, 55 acres on 4th div., E Walker right,	Value $400		Tax $2 25
Owner unk.	24 acres in Lot No 6, 20 div. B. Russell, east part,	"	3 22 3 05
do	30 acres Lot No 9, 1st division, A. McMillan,	"	2 00 2 85
do	10 acres of Meadow No. 31, P. Eastman right,	"	100 95

JAMES O McMILLEN, } Treasurer of
Fryeburg, Oct. 28th, 1846. 3w41 } Fryeburg

TOWN ORDERS.

BLANKS for Town Orders for sale at this Office. Also—Quietclaim, Warrantee, and Mortgage Deeds.—Also—Justices Executions. All orders to be executed by the week, promptly attended to. Feb. 23, 1847.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

ON the Petition of ANNA INGALLS, Administratrix of the estate of **Samuel Ingalls**, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, and therefore praying that License may be granted to her to sell all of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of said debts and incidental charges, as a part of said debts would greatly injure the residue:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held in said Paris, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

WILLIAM S. ALLEN, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **Samuel Allen**, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

HENRY FRENCH, Guardian of CELIA L. COPELAND and others, minor children and heirs of **Seth Copeland**, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his last account of Guardianship of said minors,

It is *Ordered*, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

LEVI BROWN, Administrator of the Estate of **Zacheus McAllaster**, late of Stoneham, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; also, his second account of his administration of the estate of **Roswell H Adley**, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the Fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

WILLIAM COOLIDGE, Administrator of the estate of **Thomas Coolidge**, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the petition of **Phebe Coolidge**, Widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

JOHN PERHAM, Administrator of the Estate of **Richard R. Goding**, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

JAMES FRENCH, Jr., Administrator of the Estate of **William T. Coolbroth**, late of Porter, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscribers hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executors of the last Will and Testament of

ISAAC HOWE,

late of Greenwood, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by being bonded as the law directs. They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to IRA HOWE,
his
CHRISTOPHER ✕ BRYANT.
mark
Greenwood, March 2, 1847 41

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

HANNAH LOMBARD,

late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to RICHARD TEAGUE.
Turner, March 2, 1847. 41

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Hon. Jon Prince, Judge of Probate for and within the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public Auction on Saturday, the tenth day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the Store of Sewall Fly, in Denmark, in said County, if not previously disposed of at private sale, the following described property, belonging to the minor heirs of **Jedediah Long**, late of Denmark, deceased, to wit, viz:

Two cent on late or rent of real estate, each containing one hundred acres all laid in the inventory of record in the Probate Office; one quarter in Brownfield, in said county, called the Canal Lot, and the other in Denmark at the head of Pleasant Pond. JAMES WALKER, Jr., Guardian.
Denmark, March 2, 1847. 41

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

JAMES WALKER, Jr., Guardian of ELIZA JANE LONG and JULIA ANN LONG, minors, and heirs of **Jedediah Long**, late of Denmark, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said minors,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

SYLVINIA KEEN, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **Asha Keen**, late of Sumner, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, at said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument shou'd not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the second day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty seven.

ELIZABETH MORSE, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **William Morse**, late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate; and having also signified her intention to decline the office of Executrix of said Will, and recommend the appointment of DANIEL LUDDEN, of Canton, as Administrator of said Estate with the Will annexed:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
41 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Administrator's Sale.

WILL be sold at public Auction by Licence from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on Saturday, the seventeenth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the dwelling house of the late **Wm. Towle**, in Porter, formerly of Albany, in the State of New Hampshire, a lot of Meadow Land in the town of Parsonsfield, and all other lands or real estate belonging to said estate situated in the State of Maine, or so much as will produce the sum of one thousand dollars. Conditions at the time and place of sale.

JOSEPH G. TOWLE, Adm'r.
Porter, March 3d, 1847. 44

To the Honorable Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford.

JANE R. SEVER & ELISABETH P. SEVER, of Kingston, in the County of Plymouth, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Executors of the last will and testament of James W. Sever, late of the same Kingston respectfully represent, that the same James W. Sever late of the said Kingston, has deceased, testate—that his last will and testament has been duly proved and allowed in the court of Probate, held at Plymouth, in and for the County of Plymouth and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the twenty-fourth day of February, in the year eighteen hundred and forty six, by adjournment from the third Monday of said month, that your petitioners were appointed Executors of said will, and letters testamentary have been granted to them by said County; a copy of which will and of the probate thereof, under the seal of said Court, is here in court produced—and your petitioners further represent, that the said James W. Sever died possessed of lands and real estate, situated in Turner, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, on which said will operates, and which ought to be administered thereto—Wherefore they pray that the copy of said will and probate may be filed and recorded in the Probate Office in said County of Oxford, and such proceedings had thereupon, as to law and justice shall appertain.

By STEPHEN EMERY, their Attorney.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of March, A. D. 1847.

UPON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice thereof to all persons interested by causing a copy of said petition with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the Fourth Tuesday of May next, that they may then appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, within and for said County, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

JOB PRINCE, Judge.
GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

TRISTRAM PATERSON,

late of Porter, in said County of Oxford, whose estate is represented insolvent, gives notice that six months commencing January 7th, 1847, have been allowed to said creditors, to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will attend the service assigned us at the dwelling house of the Widow of the late Tristram Paterson in Porter, in said County, on the first Mondays of April, May and June next, from one to six o'clock, in the afternoon on each of said days.

JOHN MOULTON,
JOHN COLE.
Porter, January 10, 1847. 3w49

5 Chests Souchang,
5 " Ningyong,

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE, just received from New York, and for sale by
BROWN & CO.
Steep Falls, Norway, Feb. 6, 1847. 40

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, William Morse, of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his Mortgage Deed dated March 1st, 1841, conveyed to me, the subscriber, his homestead farm situated in Dixfield aforesaid, being the northerly half of Lot numbered three in the seventh range, and part of Lot numbered three in the eighth range, containing sixty acres more or less with the buildings thereon, and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I therefore claim to foreclose the same.

ELISHA KYES.
Jay, January 22d, 1847. 47

Freedom Notice.

WHEREAS, for a valuable consideration, I have this day sold my son, Otis H. Stephens, a minor, his time, to trade and act for himself; this is to notify all whom it may concern that I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date and shall claim none of his earnings.

ELEAZER STEPHENS.
Witness—Wm. W. BENSON.
Peru, March 1, 1847.

Norway Liberal Institute.

THE First Term of this Institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, the tenth day of March next, and continue *Twelve Weeks.*

The course of instruction will be as extensive as in Seminaries of high standing, or of long established reputation. The studies to be taught are—Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, German, Italian; also, the various branches of Common and Higher English, particularly [illegible] Book-Keeping, Business Education [illegible] Lectures on the Natural Sciences will be [illegible] given during the Term.

A Teachers' Class will be formed, and receive instruction by special recitations and oral lectures.

TUITION.

Common English,	$3,00
Higher "	4,00
Languages,	4,00
Music, Piano and Guitar, (extra,)	5,00
Penmanship,	1,00

For less than half a term, thirty or forty cents per week will be charged, according to the studies pursued.

BOARD, in families, for gentlemen, $1,25 to $1,50—for ladies, $1,00 to $1,25 per week—Besides, measures will be taken to provide students with facilities for boarding themselves, at a considerable saving of expense.

TEACHERS.

EBENEZER P. HINDS, A. B *Principal.*
JACOB W. BROWN, *Vice Principal.*
Miss MARY A. A. AUDITON, *Teacher of Music.*
ISAIAH H BAKER, *Teacher of Penmanship*

N. B.—For particulars apply to the Principal, who resides at Stevens' Plains (Westbrook.)

Stevens' Plains, Jan. 26, 1846. Cw39

The New Store,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY,

REOPENED.

THE subscribers having refitted the Store at Steep Falls, Norway, recently occupied by Messrs. A. C. DENISON & Co., are now opening an entire

New Stock of Goods,

CONSISTING OF A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Dry Goods, West India Goods, Groceries, Medicines, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Crockery and Hard Ware, Stores, Agricultural Tools, Bar Iron, Steel, &c.

They flatter themselves that their facilities for purchasing in the New York, Boston and other markets will enable them to afford their goods at very low prices, and they will be satisfied with the smallest possible rate of profits.

Their Stock embraces a great variety of Goods, both as to quality and price, and they do not intend to be undersold by any trader in the County. They do not expect to give character to their establishment by offering *a few common articles* at cheap rates, so much as by the uniform good quality and cheapness of the whole.

Their Stock embraces too great a variety to attempt an enumeration of the articles; but the Goods ARE HERE, and they are to be sold, both at *WHOLESALE and RETAIL.*

☞ All kinds of Produce taken in payment—and the cash not refused.

BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Norway, Jan. 15, 1847 37

☞ **Cash Paid** ☜

FOR HERDS GRASS and CLOVER SEED, by BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Norway, Jan. 15, 1847. 37

WANTED,

$1000 In payment of arrearages for the Democrat, Advertising, &c.

Dr. Wood's
SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY
BITTERS,

For the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise in an Impure Blood, Imperfect Digestion, Morbid state of the Liver and Stomach, Weakness of the Nervous System, and a disordered Habit of the Constitution generally.

DR. WOOD'S Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation. Being faithfully prepared of the most excellent materials, they can be fully confided in by all in need of a tonic, aperient or alterative remedy. Sarsaparilla takes a high rank among Physicians and all others in the list of curative agents, and it is this fact which has rendered it so deservedly popular over all other medicines of the day. To Dr. Wood's standard preparation, it is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy.

This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once securing **health and vigor** to the whole system. In all cases of *despondency*, arising from indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for Headache, Phthisicky, Loss of Appetite, and a *general prostration of the system.* At the same time, it must be stated, that they are neither violent nor at all dangerous in their operation, securing, as they do, the desired end, by a steady, regular and easy influence. Taken daily, as the prescribed, they will be found to operate in that gentle and salutary manner, which is, in fact, their highest recommendation.

The following certificates, among many others which have been received from the most respectable sources, furnish satisfactory proof of the value and efficacy of this highly popular medicine.

Sandwich, Sept. 4, 1844.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that my daughter has been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, attended with almost constant headaches and other distressing symptoms which accompany this disease. She visited Boston to avail herself of the justly celebrated physicians of that city, all to no purpose.—By the solicitation of a friend, I was induced to purchase a bottle of Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry bitters. Before taking one bottle she was relieved entirely of the headache, and after taking two or three bottles, the other symptoms entirely disappeared. N. B. GIBBS.

North Fairhaven, Long Plain, June 16, 1845.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—My daughter has been for more than two years afflicted with a confirmed Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint together with a severe and constant headache. During this time, she was constantly attended by the most skilful and intelligent physicians, but with little or no relief, until we found that the disease was rapidly taking the form of consumption. At this time, I determined to have recourse to Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry bitters, as prepared by you, and it gives me the sincerest pleasure to state, that after the use of a few bottles my daughter was happily restored to health. I have the highest confidence in this medicine, and shall cheerfully recommend it to my friends. Very truly yours,

ANSEL WHITE.

The cure described in the above certificate of Mr. White, is by no means a singular one. There are hundreds who have been cured from the most acute and long continued disease by the use of this excellent and highly popular remedy. The proprietor recommends it to the public with the utmost confidence, for in all cases where it has had a fair trial, it has exceeded beyond the expectations of the patient or even his friends. The case with which it is prepared, and the intrinsic excellence of its materials, should secure, and have secured for it, character which it well deserves. The prejudice which existing against universal medicines, would not be merited if bestowed on this. The wonderful cures it has performed, and those he will perform, entitle it to the confidence of its principal constituents, should at once recommend it to the public favor.

☞ Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

E. THORNTON, JR., *sole Proprietor,*
New Bedford, Mass.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent, PARIS. A. Hall, South Paris. Hall & Dow, Norway.

EDWARD MASON, Portland; and sold by Agents throughout the New England States.

Feb. 16, 1847. eyeow4mos31

Asiatic Liniment.

THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preparation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local Inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preparation of the kind, so prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfectly safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary,*
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Haskell, West Buckfield; Sydenham Bridgham, Bethel; A. S. Bumpus, Hebron; T. F. Lavrey, Poes & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Tuell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Hiram Holt, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Newry; Farnum & Hoit, Hanover; Joshua Grafton, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dodson, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Bray, Turner Village; Joshua Parsons, Minot; N. L. Humphreys, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Sacarappa; Albert Harding, Sacarappa; D. B. Clement, J. & N. Parker, and Rubie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston; Robert Ingalls, Shelburn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURRIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally. [Jan. 1, 1847—1y53

The above named Agents have also for sale

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S
CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES.

EDWARD REILLY,
TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Duncan, at

South Paris,

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workman-like manner.

☞ All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay.

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to "try him and see if these things be so."

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

☞ Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Girls

South Paris, June, 1846. tf 5

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories and all other books commonly used in Schools for sale by B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. 24 tf

☞ ***Please to read this.*** ☜

A good chance to clear from $500 to $1000 a year.

AGENTS wanted in every Town and County, throughout the State of Maine to procure subscribers to

"Sears' New Pictorial and Illustrated Family Magazine,"

and to sell SEARS' NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS, universally acknowledged to be the BEST and CHEAPEST ever published; as they certainly are the most saleable.

Any active Agent may clear from $500 to $1000 a year. A cash capital of at least $25 or $50 will be necessary. Full instructions of the principles and profits of the Agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter.

The postage must in all cases be paid.

BROWN & APPLETON, General Agents for the State of Maine.

Portland, Jan. 13, 1847. 1s3w37

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN,

PARIS-HILL.

PRICE—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00.
do Tin Foil, 25 " 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 " 1,00
Setting Front Teeth, from $1,00 to 1,50, and 2,00
Work warranted.—March 28. tf 47

Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

Phonographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Mass. Charitable, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best specimens ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather, Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 251 *Broadway*; Philadelphia, 136 Chestnut St.; *Boston*, 75 Court, and 58 Hanover Sts.; *Baltimore*, 205 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Rue de Rivoli; Leamington; Liverpool, 52 Church St.

July 7, 1846. 1y

Wanted immediately.

THE subscriber would respectfully notify some of his former customers that he is in want of a little Cash, for which long standing accounts will be wanted "PAID," and crossed out. For further particulars call at the Bookstore and enquire of B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf 31

P. S. Hope some folks will take the hint

BLANKS.

A prime assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore in Paris Hill, Dec 29, 1846 B WALTON

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the sixth day of March, 1847 at ten o'clock A M at the Inn of Col Samuel Morrell in Dixfield All the Right in Equity of Redemption which SAMUEL WEBBER has of redeeming the Farm where he now occupies, situated in Dixfield being the same he purchased of Wm Morse

ISAAC PARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Dixfield, January 30th, 1847. 40

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

F. BROWN'S
SARSAPARILLA & TOMATO BITTERS.

1 Bottle for One Dollar—6 Bottles for Five Dollars

IN order to make *this best of medicines the cheapest beyond doubt*, and only all competition as to quality and price, the proprietor has seen it best to put the *large bottles* at 1 1-3 for 1 bottle—6 bottles for 5 dollars. *THE MOST MEDICINE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.* It is hardly necessary to say anything in praise of this valuable preparation, as its use has long since established for it the most unbounded confidence in every community. Any one can know at once of its excellency by inquiring of his neighbors, but we will give a certificate, one out of hundreds that might be produced, from a gentleman, who has seen fit to speak in the kind for the almost Miraculous Cure effected in his own case when all else had failed.

☞ Read the following:—

BATH, Me., April 20, 1844.

Mr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: I am much gratified in having an opportunity to announce to you that having used three bottles of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I have been, from a state of general debility and decline, and continual suffering, restored to the enjoyment of good health. For a number of years I have been troubled with the Liver Complaint, so badly at times as to prevent my attending to business, and Dyspepsia still worse, with loss of appetite, weakness and debility, and a sinking and oppressive sensation at the stomach, most painful and distressing, which gradually decreased my strength and led me into a decline, and deluded me so much as to create fears for my recovery; while in this situation I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, to make a trial of your Bitters, and was most happily disappointed in finding an immediate relief; and before I had taken the contents of the first bottle, I felt established a comfortable state of health, and before I had used three bottles, I enjoyed better health than for a number of years.—This was about two years since, and my health has continued good till the present time. I must say that I have not much confidence in patent medicines, but I am satisfied, from the wonderful effects of your Bitters in my own case, and in friends with whom I have advised to use it, that it is a valuable medicine, and I take much pleasure in recommending it to my friends and acquaintances, and in order to all who are thus afflicted, as well worthy a trial. I remain yours,

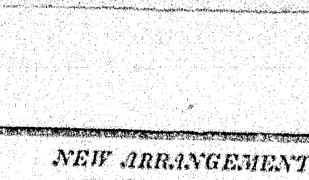
PELEG SPRAGUE.

☞ *Be careful* if you would get the genuine, and purchase of the following list of regular appointed Agents:—

Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; *Oxford*, Z. Chadbourn, Jr.; Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood & Co; *Hebron*, Kimball & Crocker; Rumford, Joshua Grafton; Rumford Corner, J. H. Woodwell; Brettord, Charles T. Chase; Canton Mills, J. M. Dodson; North Livermore, L. Coolidge; Turner, Wade, Bray & Co; Mt. Vernon Village, C. A. Morrison; Goff's Corner, L. Goff, jr. & Son; Harrison, F. Blake; Norway, Denison & Tyler.

For sale by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

June 2, 1846.—1y4



CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, Incipient, &c., and all other diseases of the

PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important disease over which the "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances where patients had continued long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to in vain, the use of the Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in *ASTHMA*, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only cures many from a regular Hospital, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to clutch it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by resorting to notices on the corners, I shall simply confine myself to give a brief statement of its excellence, and feel sure thereby that its surprising efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most incredulous, that *Consumption may and CAN BE CURED,* if time and care be resorted to in time.

The following certificate is from the wife of Mr. Enoch Perry, a very respectable farmer in Oxford County, Maine, and can be relied upon as true in every particular. It was voluntarily given by the lady, from a sense of duty, seeing that she owed the preservation of her life to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

RUMFORD, Oxford County, Me., July 22, 1845.

This may certify that I have for a number of years been severely afflicted with the asthma. In October, 1843, I took a violent cold, which produced a very severe cough, which was accompanied with great pain in my side, so I was confined to my room and bed for three weeks. I had every care and attention that I could receive, but was not relieved, even while under the care of a physician. In July, 1844, I was so afflicted with the asthma, and my cough was so great, that I was unable to lie down, and I was in a very low state, that I was unable to be left alone for a single minute. One physician who came to see me, and considered me in a dying state, said he could do me no good. My friends despaired of my life. I had no hope myself. I then commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Before I had taken one bottle, I was able to walk about the house. I continued taking the Balsam until I had taken four bottles, and NOW I AM WELL, free from pain, better of my cough, do my own work, keep no help, and have not enjoyed better health in fifteen years.

Sworn, RELIANCE PERRY.

Opinion of a regular Physician.

EASTON, Me., Sept., 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S ALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the lungs, for two years past, and eight bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, and with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. LOYDEN, Physician at Easton Corner.

No Quackery! No Deception!

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are, in every respect, TRUE.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.* ☜

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, causing many persons in the shell of the last physicians to turn their attention to it, and after a thorough investigation of its merits, to prescribe it in their practice, the consequence is that numerous counterfeits and imitations of pulmonary mixtures, of similar names, have appeared, for the genuine article.

Be sure and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; Zebulon Chadbourn, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield; Kimball & Crocker, Hebron; Benson & Foster, Norway; J. Grafton, Rumford; J. H. Woodwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dodson, Canton Mills; L. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner, C. A. Morrison, Mt. Vernon Village; J. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

[June 2, 1846.—1y

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb 14 1846. 41

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!

WINER'S

Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the diseases produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and painful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St Vitus's Dance, Locked Jaw, Spasms, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Brittis, Palpitation of the Heart, Tetanus, Dry Coughs, Severe Pains, Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affection. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

☞ Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. R. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Bulbank, Athol; John Lake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Woodwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy
FOR THE PILES!

☞ **A Cure for Life Secured.** ☜

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulcerations of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of N. York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or dual, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a universal medicine to act, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause, renders the cure certain and permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of *Piles*, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, which is communicated by the blood to any parts of the body or organs. In Quinsy, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the *best* medicine ever discovered.

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the injudicious use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin and Scrofulous Affections; in all cases where sore blood is prevalent, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely successful.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the PILES, with consequent inflammation in the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or restriction*, but will restore an easy tone, a safe delivery, and a speedy convalescence in the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains no *Mineral Medicines* no *Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, or change of diet necessary. It taken according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

☞ Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Agents, gratis.

J. S HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. R. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Bulbank, Bethel; John Lake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Woodwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846 1y8

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Buck, Me., Feb. 21, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the remarkable effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam on my daughter, who had been ill for six months with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising blood, and all the symptoms which unfold that insidious disease, CONSUMPTION. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is *entirely cured*, and is now attending to the usual domestic duties. I gave Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicine, with no other result than I have stated, while Six Dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has restored her to health, strength, and brought on a healthy action.

I am grateful yours, JOHN YOUNG.

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medicine!

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most infinite service to me. I have been cured of an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medicine*, and I feel this medicine to be now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and lungs.

Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WELKS.

Belfast, Me., June, 1845

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palermo, a friend of mine, was taken sick, and at one time was with the cough, pain in the side, spitting of blood, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was Carley laid

He could not get well!

He stopped taking the medicine, but continued to grow worse, and in the use of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believed permanently cured.

Yours, respectfully,
H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bucksteller.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee,—Sir,—The astonishing sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam obliges us to order a further supply. Please send as before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Colds, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up from *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION!*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

Dr. Bradlee—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted, as the most *CERTAIN REMEDY* for such diseases with which I am acquainted.

Yours, Respectfully,
FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. D. F. Bradlee—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity offered, to express to you my appreciation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with nervous consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressed hearing would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbours did the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. They procured me a bottle, and I must confess to my surprise, at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me an ease, and in a few days I could set up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain each day, I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me.

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to this Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had sweatings at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam is held in the highest possible estimation in this county. ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 21, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

From Allison & Gault, Concord, N. H.—Dr. Bradlee—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam*, it is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place. Yours, Respectfully,

ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.

Concord, N. H., April 21, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity, and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its sales and effects upon invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs. EDWARD MASON, Apothecary,

32 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Ma.—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the uniform satisfaction which it gives in *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale. Yours, &c.,

J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing it to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the lungs generally. H. P. PULLING, M. D.

107 Market street, Albany.

CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, MAINE

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, in that cold climate.

Bangor, Me., Sept., 18, 1845.

I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about one year, and have sold in that period, nearly 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Most of these have been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many dozens have been sent several hundred miles to Boston, and the Provinces, Machias, Eastport, &c. The success of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is absolutely astonishing—Hundreds, I am sure, have, by its use, been

Saved from a premature Grave!

—Invalids appeared to be past all hope have been restored to comparative health and vigor—Families, in which a single death was daily expected, have been entirely relieved from the fatal consumption in its use. In cases of chil'ren, afflicted with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been employed with great success—several instances of this having come under my personal knowledge. In fact this is a great remedy. Its reputation is established here, and the sales are enormous, increasing Yours truly, DAVID LEOREE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by—J. R. HAMMOND, Paris Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Bulbank, Bethel; John Lake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Woodwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA,
TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY
Physical Bitters.
At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Inflammation, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sour Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Pimples on the Face, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Boil Humors, Eruptions on the face and body, Carbuncles, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure state* of the Blood, no matter how acquired.

The Extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of this kind now in use.—It is highly concentrated—entirely vegetable—and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy and permanent.*

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Bowels, and clearing all Consumptive humors, the *Sarsaparilla, Tomato, and Wild Cherry Bitters* are entirely unrivalled.

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